The Sheridan Road Myste ILLUSTRATED BY WILL B. JOHNSTONE

MARSH TELLS HIS STORY.

gan and Tierney knocked at the door fortune was in Atwood's hands. of Hunt's house.

Hunt's manservant answered.

"Mr. Hunt to ?" asked Marsh. "Yes, sir," replied the man. "I think you were here before, sir."

"Yes, Sunday night."

"Walk right in, sir. Mr. Hunt's in the living room."
- Hunt had evidently been reading.

but had risen at the sound of voices. for on entering the living room they found him standing by the davenport. with his finger between the pages of

"Good evening," said Marsh. There was a look of surprise on Hunt's face, but he quickly mastered

"I hardly expected to see you here, he observed, significantly. "And who are your friends?" "Detective Sergeant Morgan, whom

you have met before, and his partner, Detective Sergeant Tierney." Again that astonished expression passed over Hunt's face. He spoke

quite calmly, however. "May I ask the reason for this late

"It's really a continuation of the visit I made here Sunday night," an-awered Marsh, "My story has bad another and more interesting chapter added to it, and I thought you might

"Naturally, I am interested," re-turned Hunt, smiling. "Will you gentlemen take chairs?"

story really begins two years ago, Mr. Hunt," said Marsh, "but I will pass briefly over the early part of it by merely saying that at that time I took up the trail of a counterfeiter, known as Clark Atwood."

"Why should you, a private detec-tive, take up the trail of a counterfelter?" inquired Hunt.

"Because," declared Marsh, throwbadge, "I really belong to the Secret Service Division of the United States Treasury Department.

Hunt remained Mlent and Marsh continued. "Upon the death of his wife in St. Louis a few months ago this man Atwood brought his daughster to Chicago and placed her in an apartment on Sheridan Road. Posing as a travelling man, Atwood was busy casional visits to his daughter.

"To maintain a place of safety and refuge in time of trouble, this man Atwood kept his daughter in ignorance of his real occupation.

"I may say at this point that Atwood had made his living by criminal "And you thin means for the years, and the ven- located this man Atwood do you, Mr. had signed any paper at all. It seemed wing was simply the Marsh?" latest of his man, ways of gaining a livelihood.

"In the course of time it became Clark Atwood and Gilbert Hunt are that before his death Merton was necessary for Atwood to get a certain one and the same man!" forced to sign either a new will or a man out of the way. The plans were NSTANTLY Hunt's hand whipped codicil to his old will, which was And the average family write just on the road, but after he was sure themselves covered by an automatic "But see here," now broke in Tier- to dad. that she had retired for the night, he as Hunt stood up. while she slept, so that there would me to stay here and calmly accept

ment across the hall by means of a leaned back, smiling up at Hunt. "Go she should ever know. I told Hunt

"At twelve o'clock, this man 'Baldy' telephoned the victim at his hotel. ly, "is to leave you damn fools sit-Newmap represented himself as the ting right there. When I didn't hear man's former chauffeur, and appealed for immediate assistance to get out of some trouble he was in. "Atwood and his confederate then

waited in the dining room of this apartment until the victim rang the bell. Newman admitted him and led him into the dining room. There the two men confronted him with revolvers and on the threat of taking his forced him to sign a paper.

tempt to escape. He fled to the front silent. of the apartment, closely pursued by the two men. They attempted to ward the door, make away with him silently, as originally planned, by knifing him to The victim brought a hitch into their plans by drawing a revolver are you going?" and firing one shot before he died. The two Had this not occurred, it is probable tonishment. that the murderers' plans would not have been discovered until long after thry had made a safe getaway

out, the dead man was carried across at the wheel of his car." hall, through Atwood's apartment, and down the rear stairs where he from Marsh there was a distant fusilwas thrown into a waiting automobile.

"When the police arrived, a few minutes later, the men believed that rising. they had gotten safely away, without leaving a trace. They did leave traces, wever, and from that minute the the rest of the story." however, and from that instit they "Who police never left the trail until they Marsh. closed in on the men to-day."

ARSH took a photograph from these two men, and how did you get his pocket. "Among the traces that inside dope on the stealing?" in that apartment," he man's hands on the dining room table. able to connect them as I did. imprints, and among the many identifying marks there is a scar of a pecu-

am very glad to learn that you

any dealings with a criminal such as vaults at various times,

any dealings with a criminal such as yould secribe Atwood to be."

"On the contrary, Mr. Hunt," recity and seen the officers and their prisoners were on their way with a carfull of the police Headquarters.

The transfer of these securities is any dealings with a criminal such as yould safe and you describe Atwood to be."

"Atwood, you know, took a sultcase in the hurry and bustle and grind of the business district you are swept in a few minutes into a region of trees, such the fact, he went so far as to place Atwood in a position where he could rob wood in a position where he could rob the surface and bonds which I had found in the hurry and bustle and grind of the business district you are swept in a few minutes into a region of trees, surface, and the wood in a position where he could rob wood in a position where he

It was very late when Marsh, Mor- where the greater part of Merton's acted.

quent events led him to believe that Sunday night when I was calling here

evidence to Police Headquarters.

Nels, provided with a pistol, was left in charge of the country house.

Werton of several numbers thousand noted in Hunt's memoration book.

Naturally, a large part of the story "You speak like a poet," declared to had been taking place for a year or my part, but you can see how near I more, and it had reached the point came to the truth from the way Hunt "Perhaps," returned Marsh in a

"It is evident that Atwood's original your foresight, Morgan, was that matintention was to step quietly out of ter of the scar. I studied very caresight with this fortune, but subser fully the photograph you had taken.



"INSTANTLY HUNT'S HAND WHI PPED OUT FROM BEHIND THE

then, and my last doubt vanished."

odd, however, that an experienced

"Tierney," replied Marsh, "there's

a girl up north that I hope to marry

break her heart. I didn't intend that

that story to-night so as to show him

the hopelessness of his position, and

thus drive him out to a finish battle

with my men. Sooner or later he had

to pay the penalty of being a mur-

derer, and I did not think he would

allow himself to be taken alive, so I

gave him his chance. His death pre-

vents a personal trial and the present-

ing of all the evidence. The name of

Atwood need not now appear in the

reports of the case, and the girl will

never connect the references that may

be made to Gilbert Hunt with her

'I knew you had a lesson to-day."

explained Marsh, "and the weather

was so fine that I thought you might

He signaled a passing taxi, and di-

"This is what I like about Chica-

rected the chauffeur to take them to

ONCE ABOARD

-THE-

LUGGER

By .A. S. M. HUTCHINSON

Author of "If Winter Comes"

A Story of George and His Mary

BEGINS IN

THE EVENING WORLD

MONDAY, AUGUST 21st

ure approach.

greeted him

he could go on in quiet security if on Hunt, I goaded him into a rage, so places, and made only oc- Merton were out of the way. "That was the reason Merton was face. I had a good view of the scar

murdered." Hunt threw the remains of his cigac into the fireplace and slipped the queried Morgan, "is that paper Merhand that had held it down into the ton signed. What was it?"

pillows of the davenport. "I don't know," said Marsh. "That

"And you think you have at last was a wild guess on my part; that he

'Yes," returned Marsh, calmly, financier like Merton would make an "because I have absolute proof that employee sole executor. So I decided

partment, went "Clever work, gentlemen," he said, he had a chance to get away, when off something like this: to her bedroom, and by means of a smiling. "But after leading men of you had the goods on him? The three hypodermic needle, charged with mor- your type around by the nose for of us could have mabbed him the minunconscious many years, you can hardly expect ute we came in.

be no chance of her awakening and defeat now."

a girl up north that I hope to marry spoiling his plans. "We some day. You know her—she's At-"Then Atwood, and a well known fully expected you to put up a good wood's daughter. If that girl knew police character known as 'Baldy' fight," He slipped his hands into his that her father was a crook it would Newman, entered an empty apart- trouser pockets, and crossing his legs,

> ahead; what's the next move?" "My next move," cried Hunt sharpfrom my men this afternoon I knew that something was wrong, and my

> He backed slowly toward the door, keeping the detectives covered with his automatic. When he reached the door of the room, he called, "Everything ready, George?" Yes, sir," a voice replied from the

distance With that Hunt backed out of sight After that the victim made no at-

> Immediately Morgan and Tierney leaped to their feet and dashed to-"Hold on!" exclaimed Marsh, still sitting quietly in his chair. "Where

The two detectives stopped in as-

"We're going to get him!" shouted Tierney. "No need of taking all that trou-

"As it was, the shot merely hasten- ble," returned Marsh. "My men are enjoy a walk before you went home." ed their actions at the time. The ready for him. Long ago a Secret lights in the apartment were turned Service man even replaced his driver As if in answer to this statement

> lade of shots. "They've got him," said Marsh, ising. "Now we can go." "If there's no hurry now," said Morgan, "I wish you would tell us

'What do you mean?" inquired

"You know all the incidenta. "were the imprints of a turned Marsh, "and you ought to be have here a photograph of those only information I had about which you did not knew was that note-book. The book contained memoranda in Hunt's handwriting, which, by the Marsh returned the photograph to way, closely resembled the writing in

Atwood's last letter. "Among these were the names, adhave cleared up the murder of my em- dresses and telephone numbers of the ployer, Mr. Marsh," said Hunt, "What men who worked with him, and showseems curious to me, however, is why ing their different locations during the should think this man Atwood past year or two. He also made notawould want to kill Mr. Merton. Sure- tions of the different stocks and ly Mr. Merton could never have had bonds which he took out of Merton's tions of the different stocks and

"Another interesting point, due to

and entered shops; when you passed back and forth to your music school in Chicago; I was many times close

"My work took me to St. Louis," Marsh explained. "There I saw you and fell in love with you. The same work brought me to Chicago, soon after you arrived here, and though you did not know me-probably fiet even by sight-I was there, watching over you, and worshipping day by Perhaps a week is too short a time for you to begin to care, but

father always provided liberally us, but he was seldom at home. 'Then we will start a real home

twilight folded them in friendly se-clusion as Marsh took her in his arms. all hours of the night, but it comes dollars he should have it taken THE END.

go," exclaimed Marsh. "After a day

low voice, "it is because of seomthing new that has come into my life." "Jane," he said, "I have watched over you for nearly two years. When you walked along St. Louis streets

She gazed at him in startled sur-rise. "I don't understand," she

I had hoped that you would." "I do care," she half whispered, "but I did not know that you thought so much of me. I have often longed for a real home myself. You know, my own home was never really happy one. For years my mother was sickly and nervous, and it was I who incurred all the household responsibilities. It has been years since had the care and companionship that most girls receive from a mother. My

ogether?" he pleaded.
"Yes," she whispered.

Pertinent Comment On

That the Cycle Analysers Have the Softest Thing in the Doctor Line So Far Discovered.

But They Are Not So Sure That They Can Cure the Slow Pay Disease Even When the Patient Is a Rich Customer.

By Montague Glass.

(Copyright, 1922, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.) out that the poor feller nebich has out."

Those Letters to Home; The Kind Dad Is Getting Morris continued.

They All Carry a Postscript and All to the Very Same Important Effect.

There Are Lots of Them, but They Will that he shook his right fist in my Soon Cease to Fly "Another point that isn't clear," Cityward.

By Fay Stevenson.

HE average dad of this city sits at his desk and reads a bushel of letters from the folks at the forced to sign either a new will or a seashore or the mountains.

daughter believed him to be traveling and the straveling and the straveling and the three detectives found set any suspicions."

And the average family write just out from behind the soft cushions, dated back some months so as to off- about the same type of letters back on the road, but after he was a superior of the same type of letters back.

ney. "Why did you let that guy think For Instance, mother's letter sta

Dear, Dear, Hubby: I do so wish you were here at the seashore with us. Don't work too hard, dear, and do be careful about what you eat and DRINK. I would be home with you if it weren't for dear little Florence. but when I see the color coming into her pale little cheeks I know that you would want me with her all the time. All of the children are getting their fill of health for next winter, and while the bills may seem pretty steep to you just now. I know when we get through the winter without a single doc tor bill you will see it was all worth while. Wouldn't you just as soon pay the hotel bill as to pay some grouchy old doctor? Now, do be careful, dear, and don't overwork. Have plenty of fresh air in your room at night. Don't forget to give the cat her milk and please water the fern every evening. Lots of love from

MARSH waited outside the music school on Michigan Avenue for Jane Atwood. Presently she your devoted wifey. P. S .- Please send check for one appeared, and Marsh was conscious hundred at once. of a quickened beating of the heart as Then follows a lavender letter he watched the slender, graceful figfrom Molly, the sixteen-year-old

flapper of the family, which reads: "This is a pleasant surprise," she Dear Daddy Boy: Am having the time of my life.

Met a bunch of nice people down here. I have a new ukelele and learned to play several popular pieces which everybody seems to enjoy. When I sit on the beach and plunkety plunk away, you ought to see the crowd that hovers about. Aunt Sally says it's my frightfully shocking bathing suit, but all the girls tell me it's the wonderful way I have of picking out tunes. Of course, one has to dress pretty well when one goes about with a crowd like I meet here. They really are a swell bunch. There's a chap whose father is worth ten million and another whose old man is just made of money; in fact, that's his middle name. Both of these fellows drive high-powered cars. We swim all morning, ride all afternoon and dance all night, It's a great life, Dad, and you know you are only young once But of course I must have plenty of new clothes and an afternoon frock. It's a good thing I had my hair bobbed 'cause I don't need so many hats new, Well, Daddy boy, don't work too hard, and if you ever get tired, just think what a good time your family are having and I'm sur " wu'll

feel quite rested. P. S. Please send a check for two fifty-dollar evening gowns and twenty-five for pin money. Percy, the college graduate, who has refused to enter dad's business until the fall, writes the following

Dear Governor: It's a mighty hot day for a letter, but here goes. Suppose you miss me a lot in the firm, but I'll be there with bells on this fall. When a chap has just passed his college exams, Governor, I'll tell the world he doesn't feel like sitting at a deak in any ole skyscraper office until he's had a good chance to rest. There's a great bunch of fellows around here. They all seem to be about in the same boat as I am-just waiting for the winter to turn in and do a heap of work. Meantime we manage to go for a swim in the morning, play ball on the beach most of the afternoon and dance most of the evening. Molly tries to cut in for all my friends and I wouldn't mind if you'd write

her about this. She's getting to be a terrible flanner with her ukelele and her crazy bobbed hair. She spends her whole day sitting around in the sand plunking out jazz, and it just dawned on me that she'll be playing in the movies Well, by-by, old top; don't work too hard and this winter I'll do my bit all right. Leave that to PERCY

P. S.—The bunch up here is a swell one and I wish you'd send me a check for seventy-five bucks at once.

dren, writes: Dear Brother:

Well, your family are certainly enjoying themselves. I suppose you think they are a pretty heavy expense but I guess every married man goes through the you that your wife is enjoying herself immensely and says it's so good to eat food that she hasn't cooked herself. The baby is having a great time in he rompers and new bathing suit but we are a little worried about Molly. She's getting to be a regular flapper, stays out until three in the morning, goes to petting parties and spends all her day sitting on the sand drumming out tuneless jazz. You and I were never allowed to do things like this, brother Tom, so I am just warning you that you can expect her to elope with a waiter, or, worse still, one of her own flip pers. I must say too that I never would allow a daughter of mine to wear a shocking one-piece pathing suit, but then she's your daughter and it's up to you how things turn out. Don't work too hard, feed the cat its saucer milk and don't forget to water the ferns. AUNT BALLY.
P. S. I wish you could advance me twenty-five dollars. I

will pay you back the first of the the three-year-old baby of the family whoh reads like this;

Dear Daddle; Lots of love from me.

ward a check or even a penny, Dad sits back and laughs a real After all they are having a mom's check.

THE PROCESSES OF CYCLE ANALYSIS

Important Events

COULD excuse you that you don't know what an inferiority complex is because it took my wife's sister all last Tuesday night and part of Wednesday morning early to explain it to me." "The very latest up-to-the-minute way of cutting into the doctor business without having to pass an examination is to call yourself a cycle

> "All these cycle analysers does is to sit back in their chairs when a atient comes in. They don't even so much as bother themselves to look

Always Worrying About Nothing or Not Being Able to Get Along With Your Wife."

"What a cycle analyser treats you for is something which no doctor or medicine could reach, like

"If cycle analysers depended for their practice on patients which had the Slow Pay Disease they might just as well take a short course in Spine Pulling."

got an inferiority complex."

"Adenoids affects 'em that way 66 Y ELL, Mawruss, it seems too." Morris Perlmutter observed, that I have been doing "which I couldn't tell you how Rosie's sister's boy many times my wife's half brother Jake a big injustice already," Abe Milton tries to pass enough Re-Potash said as he and Morris gents Examinations so as he could Perlmutter sat in the office the study to be anyhow a certified other morning. "For years I used public accountant, and he failed to think that the boy was a low- three times in arithmetic before life, a burn, y'understand, on ac- they tumbled to his tonsils. So if I count he couldn't hold a job and was you, Abe, I would schenck used to run around the streets till Rosie's nephew a couple hundred

> "Have what taken out," Abe asked.

"This here now whatever-it-is,"

"Why, what do you think an inferiority complex is anyway?" Abe demanded.

"I should know what it is!" Morris replied. "But if it lays anywheres between the vest opening and the top of the pants, Abe, they should also remove the appendix and kill two birds with one stone, y'understand, which that time my wife's Uncle Tzvęe was in Mount Hebron Hospital for his gal duck, the family begged him he should have his appendix attended to, and the consequence was, Abe, two years later he had to go back again right at the peak when you couldn't get a first class specialist to

so much as look at an appendix for less than a thousand dollars." "Well, that wouldn't affect my wife's nephew none, because what he's got, Mawruss, ain't in the same class with appendicitis, which I could excuse you. Mawruss, that you don't know cause it took my wife's sister all last Tuesday night and part of Wednesstand, even then I couldn't see why it wouldn't do the boy just so much three dollars every two days for one

office call to a cycle analyser." "A what?" Morris exclaimed.

Aunt Sally, the family spinster, Mawruss," Abe continued, "but the Mawruss," Abe explained, "At school Barney Wachsmann?" Morris asked. who is a second mother to the chil- way it is nowadays, Mawruss, there he got a prize of a small silver medal is so many names for quack doctors, for making a bird with a pen out of healthiness and ate a lunch for five y'understand, that even the prosecut- the Declaration of Independence, so dollars on us, as well as taking his ing lawyer of a County Medical So- therefore, when he went to this cycle wife to the Follies at our expense ciety don't know as much as 10 per analyser, all the feller did was to with four dollars apiece orchestra cent, of them, and the very latest, have Jakie come there eighty-five seats." up-to-the-minute way of cutting into times at three dollars a time, and in Barney is a feller which he is worth the doctor business without having to the twinkling of an eye, y'understand, easy from a hundred to a hundred pass an examination is to call your the boy was cured."

what knead the spine and legs, and six months since he was to the cycle son?" Morris said. "The feller is just they anyhow have got to work as hard analyser last, and he's recovered so pure and simply a hard giver-up. as a journeyman baker, Mawruss, but far that he is now working as an as-all them cycle analyzers does is to sistant packer in a department store."

Wachsmann would go and consult a sit back in their chairs and when a "And that's a cure!" Morris ex- cure that feller of being such slow patient comes in, they don't even so claimed. "I suppose that if he con- pay, because it ain't natural that a much as bother themselves to look at tinues to take the medicine the cycle his tongue."

here Jake had an inferiority com- six months he will be working as one payable outstanding. Abe, he could plex?" Morris inquired. "By sound- of these here human advertisements save enough on the interest alone to ing his chest?"

THE BOY ISN'T DUMB.

Then comes a letter from Florence, ain't exactly sickness. In other habit which really amounts to a dis-Besides, Abc, a feller which is sufferwords, Mawruss, it ain't a case of case, y'understand, called staying out third its size in every case, even to instance this here Jake, and there example, you are the one which goes must be some reason why the boy to see the cycle analyses for your dis- (Copyright, 1823, by the Bell Sys



"BESIDES, ABE, A FELLER WHICH IS SUFFERING FROM THE DISEASE OF SLOWPAY, GETS A WHOLE LOT MORE ARGU-MENT OUT OF THE SICKNESS THAN THE CURE."

ain't it?"

"Maybe the boy is a young loafer and wouldn't get down to the store of one partner going home at 5 o'clock on time," Morris suggested, "or even and leaving the other partner to lock what an inferiority complex is, be- he could get fired from a job for up and see that the monthly statesmoking during office hours, which day morning early to explain it to me. if I had a nephew by marriage, which than find out just what cycle an-And when she got through, y'under-was all the time getting fired from alysers does for their money, y'unone job after another, instead of derstand, just say so," Abe retorted, schencking him to a cycle analyser at sulted because I am giving one of good to give him once in a while a three dollars a visit, I would figure your habits for a hypo-critical case, 'potch' in the face instead of paying out that on account of belonging to y'understand, we would say for exmy wife's family, y'understand, he ample that a feller like Barney

"It was a new one on me, too, "But this here Jake ain't dumb.

at that."

"And that was how Jakle got cured "And when it comes right down to from the disease of not being able to a bill of goods. Now there must be it. Mawruss, a cycle analyzer has the hold a job, is it?" Morris commented. some reason why a rich man like that easiest time of all these here ersatz "Well, he ain't had a relapse so wouldn't pay his bills till nearly two doctors, because you take them fakers far," Abe said. "It is now already months after they are due."

signs which they call it sandwich men."

trying first something for ten cents every day two hours for lunch."

from a out-rate drug store and then THE DEBATE GETS PERSONAL. And there is no P. S. to please for. if that don't fix you going to see a "Is that so!" Morris retorted. "I see M cycle analyser," Abe said, "What a "Well, let me tell you something; the me trying to explain to you abou cycle analyser treats you for is some- number of times I stay out two hours cycle analysis," he said. you don't weaken and Dad isn't going about nothing or not being able to merning till pretty nearly 11 o'clook, cycle analysis?" Abe asked. to weaken in anything except reduc-ing the clicak demand to just one. get along with your wife, Take for so, therefore, Abe, we would say, for

gets fired from one job after another, ease, not mine, and while you are about it, y'understand, you could also consult the cycle analyser about a dis-

ments goes out on time." "Of course, Mawruss, if "which if you are going to get inwas just naturally dumb and let it go Bridgetown, goes to a cycle an-

alyser." "Why, what's the matter with "The last time I seen him here in the store, he was in the pink of

"Sure I know." Abe agreed, "but and fifty thousand dollars, and yet we've got to pretty near write him a

rich man should hold everybody up

analyser gives him, he will get gradu- the way Barney does." Abe declared. "Then how did he find out that this ally so much better that in another rich man has only got enough bills Abe, if cycle analysers depended for their practice on patients which had "Well, as a matter of fact, Maw- "Cycle analysers don't give no medi- the slow pay disease, they might just russ, I ain't very clear about just cine, Mawruss," Abe explained. "The so well take a short course in spinewhat this cycle analyser did to Jakie, way the cure is done is like this: We pulling and earn their money by combut as I understand it, Mawruss, the would say, for example, that you go people which is so weakened by sickthings which a cycle analyser cures to a cycle analyser to cure you of the ness that they couldn't fight back ing from the disease of slow pay gets a whole lot more enjoyment at of

the sickness than the cure.'-Abe shrugged his shoulders de-

Nothing." Morris concluded